

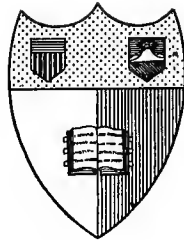
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LITTLE
RED RIDING HOOD
AND OTHER FAIRY STORIES



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SNOW-WHITE AND ROSE-RED (*see p. 22*)

LITTLE RED RIDING-HOOD

AND OTHER STORIES

BASED ON THE TALES IN THE 'BLUE FAIRY BOOK'

EDITED BY

ANDREW LANG

WITH ILLUSTRATIONS BY H. J. FORD AND G. P. JACOMB HOOD



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LITTLE RED RIDING-HOOD

PART I.

ONCE upon a time, there lived in a small town, the prettiest girl that ever was seen.

This little girl was not only very pretty, she was also kind and good.

Her mother was very fond of her, and her grandmother doted on her still more.

This good woman got made for her a little red riding-hood, in which she looked so well, that every body called her Little Red Riding-Hood.

One day her mother, having made some cakes, said to her :

‘Go, my dear, and see how thy grand-ma does, for I hear she has been very ill. Carry her some cakes and this little pot of butter.’

Little Red Riding-Hood set out at once

to go to her grandma, who lived a little way off.

As she was going through the wood, she met with Gaffer Wolf, who had a very



great mind to eat her up, but he durst not, because of some men who were at work hard by.

He asked her where she was going.

The poor child, who did not know that there might be harm, in stopping to hear a wolf talk, said to him :

‘I am going to see my grandma, and carry her some cakes, and a little pot of butter from my mamma.’

‘Does she live far off?’ said the Wolf.

‘Oh! ay,’ said Little Red Riding-Hood; ‘it is beyond that mill you see there, at the first house you come to.’

‘Well,’ said the Wolf, ‘and I’ll go and see her too. I’ll go this way and go you that, and we shall see who will be there soonest.’

The Wolf began to run as fast as he could, taking the nearest way, and the little girl went by the longest way.

She played about, getting nuts, running after butterflies, and making little bunches of such flowers as she met with.

In this way she lost some time, and gave the Wolf a chance to get there first.

LITTLE RED RIDING-HOOD

PART II

THE Wolf was not long before he got to the old woman's house. He knocked at the door—tap, tap.

‘Who's there?’

‘Your grandchild, Little Red Riding-Hood,’ said the Wolf, speaking as much like her as he could; ‘who has brought you some cakes and a little pot of butter, sent you by mamma.’

The good grandmother, who was in bed, because she was not very well, cried out:

‘Pull the bobbin, and the latch will go up.’

The Wolf pulled the bobbin, and the door flew open. He sprang into the room, got hold of the good woman, and ate her up in a moment, for it was more than three days since he had touched a bit.

He then shut the door, got into the grandmother's bed, and waited for Little Red Riding-Hood, who came some time after and knocked at the door—tap, tap.

‘Who's there?’

Little Red Riding-Hood, hearing the big voice of the Wolf, was at first afraid; but thinking her grandmother had got a cold, and was hoarse, cried out:

‘'Tis your grandchild, Little Red Riding-Hood, who has brought you some cakes, and a little pot of butter mamma sends you.’

The Wolf cried out to her, as softly as he could:

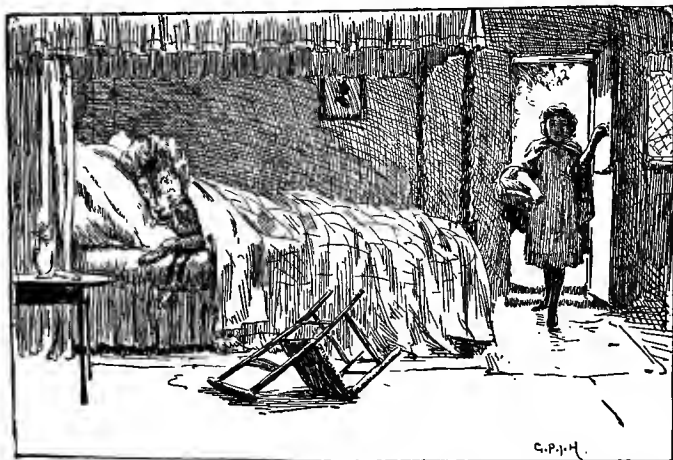
‘Pull the bobbin, and the latch will go up.’

Little Red Riding-Hood pulled the bobbin, and the door flew open.

The Wolf, seeing her come in, said to her, hiding himself under the bed-clothes:

‘Put the cakes and the little pot of butter upon the stool, and come and lie down with me.’

Little Red Riding-Hood took off her clothes, and got into bed. She opened her eyes very wide, to see how her grandmother looked in her night-dress, and said to her :



‘Grandma, what great arms you have got!’

‘That is the better to hug thee, my dear.’

‘Grandma, what great legs you have got!’

‘That is to run the better, my child.

‘Grandma, what great ears you have got!’

‘That is to hear the better, my child.’

‘Grandma, what great eyes you have got!’

‘It is to see the better, my child.’

‘Grandma, what great teeth you have got!’

‘That is to eat thee up.’

And, saying these words, this wicked wolf fell upon Little Red Riding-Hood, and ate her all up.



TOADS AND DIAMONDS

PART I

THERE was once upon a time a lady who had two girls.

They lived in a pretty little house just at the edge of a large wood.

The eldest was so much like her in the face, and in temper, that whoever looked upon the daughter saw the mother.

They were both so nasty and so proud, that there was no living with them.

The youngest was just like her father for kindness and sweetness of temper.

She was also one of the most lovely girls that ever was seen.

As people are sure to love their own likeness, this mother was very fond of her eldest daughter, and at the same time hated the youngest.

She made her eat in the kitchen, and be always hard at work.

Among other things, this poor child



was forced twice a day, to draw water above a mile and a half from the house, and bring home a big jug full of it.

One day, as she was at the well, there came to her a poor woman, who begged of her to let her drink.

‘Oh! ay, with all my heart, Goody,’ said this pretty little girl; and rinsing out the jug, she took up some water from the clearest place in the well.

‘Here it is,’ said she, holding up the jug all the while, that she might drink the easier.

The good woman having drunk, said to her:

‘You are so very pretty, my dear, so good and so kind, that I cannot help giving you a gift.’

For this was a fairy, who had taken the form of a poor woman, to see how far the kindness and good manners of this pretty girl would go.

‘I will give you for gift,’ said the Fairy, ‘that, at every word you speak, there shall come out of your mouth either a flower or a jewel.’

When this pretty girl came home, her

mother was cross with her, for staying so long at the well.

‘I beg your pardon, mamma,’ said the poor girl, ‘for not making more haste.’

And in speaking these words there came out of her mouth two roses, two pearls, and two diamonds.

‘What is it I see there?’ said her mother. ‘I think I see pearls and diamonds come out of the girl’s mouth! How happens this, child?’

This was the first time she had ever called her ‘child.’

The poor girl told her all the matter, not without dropping out a great number of pearls.

‘In good faith,’ cried the mother, ‘I must send my child there.’

‘Come hither, Fanny; look what comes out of thy sister’s mouth when she speaks. Wouldst not thou be glad, my dear, to have the same gift given to thee?’

‘Thou hast nothing else to do, but go and draw water out of the well, and when

a poor woman asks you to let her drink, to give it her very kindly.'

'It would be a very fine sight, indeed,' said this ill-bred girl, 'to see me go draw water.'

'You shall go!' said the mother; 'and this minute.'

So away she went, but grumbling all the way, taking with her the best silver jug in the house.

TOADS AND DIAMONDS

PART II

SHE was no sooner at the well, than she saw coming out of the wood, a lady wearing a most lovely dress, who came up to her, and asked for a drink.

This was, you must know, the very same fairy who came to her sister, but had now taken the air and dress of a princess, to see how far this girl's rudeness would go.

'Am I come here,' said the proud, saucy girl, 'to serve you with water, pray? I suppose the silver jug was brought just



for your ladyship, was it? However, you may drink out of it, if you like.'

'You are not over and above mannerly,' said the Fairy, without getting angry.

'Well, then, since you have such bad

manners, and are so unkind, I give you for gift, that at every word you speak, there shall come out of your mouth, a snake or a toad.'

So soon as her mother saw her coming, she cried out :

'Well, my girl?'

'Well, mother?' said the pert girl, throwing out of her mouth two snakes and two toads.

'Oh! dear,' cried the mother; 'what is it I see? Oh! it is that wretch her sister who has done all this; but she shall pay for it;' and away she ran to beat her.

The poor child fled away from her, and went to hide herself in the wood not far from thence.

The King's son, who was just going home from hunting, met her, and seeing her so very pretty, asked her what she did there alone, and why she cried.

'Alas! sir, my mamma has turned me out of doors.'

The King's son, who saw five or six

pearls and as many diamonds come out of her mouth, asked her to tell him why her mother had done this.

So she told him the whole story; and the King's son fell in love with her.

He thought to himself, that such a gift was worth more than a great deal of money. So he led her to the palace of the King his father, and there married her.

As for her sister, she made herself so much hated, that her own mother turned her off.

She walked about from place to place a good while, without finding anybody to take her in, and then lay down in a corner of the wood, and there died.



SNOW-WHITE AND ROSE-RED

PART I

A POOR woman once lived in a little house with a garden in front of it, in which grew two rose trees, one bearing white roses and the other red.

She had two children, who were just like the two rose trees.

One was called Snow-white and the other Rose-red, and they were the sweetest and best children in the world.

They were always willing to work hard and help their mother, and were always cheerful.

But Snow-white was quieter and more gentle than Rose-red.

Rose-red loved to run about the fields, and to pick flowers and catch butterflies.

But Snow-white sat at home with her mother, and helped her in the house, or

read aloud to her when there was no work to do.

The two children loved each other so dearly, that they always walked about hand-in-hand, when they went out; and when Snow-white said :

‘ We will never leave each other,’ Rose-red said : ‘ No, not as long as we live ;’ and the mother added :

‘ Whatever one gets she shall share with the other.’

They often roamed about in the woods picking berries, and no beast ever hurt them.

The animals came up to them in the most trusting manner.

The little hare would eat a cabbage leaf from their hands. The deer fed beside them.

The stag would bound past them merrily, and the birds sat on the branches, and sang to them with all their might.

No evil ever befell them. If they were in the wood late and night overtook them,

they just lay down on the moss and slept till morning.

Their mother knew they were quite safe, and never felt any fear about them.

Once, when they had slept the night in the wood, and had been woke up by the morning sun, they saw a lovely child in a shining white robe, sitting close to their resting-place.

The child got up, looked at them kindly, but said nothing, and then went away into the wood.

And when they looked round about them, they saw that they had slept quite close to the edge of a great rock, over which they must have fallen, had they gone on a few steps further in the darkness.

And when they told their mother of this, she said the lovely child whom they had seen must have been the angel, that takes care of good children.

SNOW-WHITE AND ROSE-RED

PART II

SNOW - WHITE and Rose - red kept their mother's house so clean and neat, that it was a treat to go into it.

In summer, Rose-red looked after the house, and every morning before her mother awoke, she placed a bunch of flowers beside the bed, from each tree a rose.

In winter, Snow-white lit the fire and put on the kettle, which was made of brass, but which was so bright that it shone like gold.

In the evening, when the snow fell, their mother said :

‘ Snow-white, go and close the shutters.’

Then they drew round the fire ; the mother put on her glasses, and read aloud from a big book, while the two girls sat and span.

Beside them on the ground lay a little

lamb, and behind them was a little white dove, with its head tucked under its wings.

One evening, as they sat thus together, someone knocked at the door, as though he wished to come in.

The mother said: 'Rose-red, open the door quickly; it must be someone seeking rest for the night.'

Rose-red went at once to unbar the door, and thought she saw a poor man standing in the darkness outside.

But it was no such thing. It was only a bear, who poked his thick, black head through the door.

Rose-red screamed aloud and sprang back, the lamb began to bleat, the dove flapped its wings, and Snow-white ran and hid behind her mother's bed.

But the bear began to speak, and said: 'Don't be afraid; I won't hurt you. I am half-frozen, and only wish to warm myself a little.'

'My poor bear,' said the mother, 'lie

down by the fire, only take care you don't burn your fur.'

Then she called out: 'Snow-white and Rose-red, come out; the bear will do you no harm: he is good and gentle.'



So they both came out of their hiding-places, and soon the lamb and the dove drew near too, and they all forgot their fear.

The bear asked the children to beat the snow a little out of his fur, and they

got a brush and rubbed him till he was dry. Then the beast lay down in front of the fire, and was soon warm and happy.

SNOW-WHITE AND ROSE-RED

PART III

THE children soon grew quite at their ease with him, and led him a fearful life.

They pulled his fur with their hands, put their small feet on his back, and rolled him about here and there.

They even took a small stick and beat him with it; and if he growled they only laughed.

The bear let them pull him about without ever getting angry. When they went too far he cried: 'Oh! children, spare my life!

'Snow-white and Rose red,
Don't beat your lover dead.'

When it was time to go to bed for the night, and the others had gone, the mother said to the bear :

‘ You can lie there in front of the fire. It will be shelter for you from the cold and wet.’

As soon as day dawned, the children led him out, and he trotted over the snow into the wood.

From this time on the bear came every night at the same hour, and lay down by the fire, and let the children play what pranks they liked with him.

They got so used to him, that the door was never shut, till their black friend had come.

When spring came, and all outside was green, the bear said one morning to Snow-white :

‘ Now I must go away, and not come back again the whole summer.’

‘ Where are you going to, dear bear ?’ asked Snow-white.

‘ I must go to the wood and take care

of my things, so that the wicked dwarfs may not get them.

‘In winter, when the earth is frozen hard, they stay under the ground, for they can’t work their way through.

‘But now, when the sun has warmed the ground and made it soft, they break through and come up above to spy out the land, and steal what they can.

‘What once falls into their hands and is taken into their caves, is not easily brought back to light.’

Snow-white was quite sad over their friend’s going away.

When she undid the door for him, the bear, stepping out, caught a piece of his fur in the latch, and Snow-white thought she caught sight of shining gold beneath it, but she couldn’t be sure of it.

The bear ran away as fast as he could, and was soon lost behind the trees.

SNOW-WHITE AND ROSE-RED

PART IV

A SHORT time after this, the mother sent the children into the wood to get sticks.

They came upon a big tree which lay upon the ground, and on the trunk among the long grass, they saw something jumping up and down, but what it was they could not make out.

When they came nearer, they saw a dwarf with a wicked old face and a beard a yard long.

The end of the beard was jammed into a cleft of the tree, and the little man sprang about like a dog on a chain, and didn't seem to know what he was to do.

He glared at the girls with his fiery red eyes, and called out :

‘What are you standing there for? Can't you come and help me?’

‘What were you doing, little man?’ asked Rose-red.

‘You goose!’ cried the dwarf; ‘I wanted to split the tree, in order to get



little chips of wood for our kitchen fire.

‘Those thick logs that serve to make fires for coarse, greedy people like your-

selves, quite burn up all the little food we need.

‘I had driven in the wedge, and all was going well, but the wood was so slippery that all at once the wedge sprang out, and the tree closed up so quickly, that I had no time to take my long white beard out.

‘So here I am stuck fast, and I can’t get away; and you silly, milk-and-water girls just stand and laugh! Oh! what wretches you are!’

The children pulled as hard as they could, but they couldn’t get the beard out. It was wedged in far too firmly.

‘I will run and fetch somebody,’ said Rose-red.

‘Crazy girls!’ snapped the dwarf; ‘what’s the good of calling anyone else? you’re already two too many for me.

‘Cannot you think of anything better than that?’

‘Don’t be in such a hurry,’ said Snow-white, ‘I’ll see you get help;’ and taking

her scissors out of her pocket, she cut the end off his beard.

As soon as the dwarf felt himself free, he seized a bag full of gold, which was hidden among the roots of the tree, lifted it up, and said aloud:

‘Curse these rude girls, cutting off a piece of my beard!’

With these words he swung the bag over his back, and went off without as much as looking at the children again.

SNOW-WHITE AND ROSE-RED

PART V

SOON after this Snow-white and Rose-red went out to get a dish of fish.

As they came near the stream, they saw something which looked like a big grasshopper, springing towards the water as if it were going to jump in.

They ran forward, and saw at once that it was their old friend the dwarf.

‘Where are you going to?’ asked Rose-red; ‘you’re surely not going to jump into the water?’

‘I’m not such a fool,’ said the dwarf. ‘Don’t you see that the fish is trying to drag me in?’

The little man had been sitting on the bank fishing, and the wind had caught his beard in the line.

When, soon after, a big fish bit, the weak little man could not pull it out. The fish had the upper fin, and dragged the dwarf towards him.

He clung on with all his might to every rush and blade of grass, but it didn’t help him much.

He had to follow every movement of the fish, and was in great danger of being drawn into the water.

The girls came up just at the right time. They held him firm, and did all they could to get his beard clear of the line.

But it was of no use, for beard and line were in a hopeless muddle.

The only way to set him free was to cut off a piece of the beard, and so another bit had to go.

When the dwarf saw what they were about, he yelled to them :

‘Do you call that manners ; to spoil the look of a fellow’s face ?

‘It wasn’t enough that you cut my beard short before, but you must now needs cut off the best bit of it. I can’t be seen like this by my own people. I wish you ’had been sent to Bath first.’

Then he took up a sack of pearls that lay in the grass, and without saying a word, he dragged it away, and went off behind a big stone.

Soon after this, the mother sent the two girls to the town to buy needles, pins, thread, and laces.

Their road led over a heath where big lumps of rock lay here and there.

While walking along they saw a big



THE EAGLE CARRYING OFF THE DWARF (see p. 36)

bird in the air, flying slowly above them but always coming lower, till at last it flew to a rock not far from them.

Then all at once they heard a sharp, loud cry. They ran forward, and saw that the bird had got hold of their old friend the dwarf, and was about to carry him off.

The kind little girls took hold of the little man, and held on so firmly, that the bird at last let go his prey.

When the dwarf had got over his fright, he screamed in his loud voice :

‘Couldn’t you have pulled me more gently? you have torn my thin little coat all to shreds.’

Then he took up a bag of diamonds, and ran away under the rocks into his cave.

The girls did not look to him for any thanks, and went on their way and did their shopping in town.

SNOW-WHITE AND ROSE-RED

PART VI

ON their way home, they had again to pass the heath.

All at once they came upon the dwarf pouring out his diamonds on the grass, for he had thought no one would pass by at so late an hour.

The sun shone on the shining stones, and they glanced and gleamed so much that the children stood still and gazed on them.

‘What are you standing there gaping for?’ screamed the dwarf, and his pale face became red with rage.

He was about to go off with these angry words, when a loud growl was heard, and a black bear trotted out of the wood.

The dwarf jumped up in a great fright, but he hadn’t time to reach his cave, for the bear was already close to him.

Then he cried : ' Dear Mr. Bear, spare me ! I'll give you all my riches. Look at those lovely diamonds lying there.

' Spare my life ! what would you get from a poor, weak little fellow like me ? You won't feel me between your teeth.

' There, lay hold of these two wicked girls, they will make a nice supper for you ; eat them up, and spare my life.'

But the bear, taking no heed of his words, gave the evil little dwarf one blow with his paw, and he never moved again.

The girls had run away, but the bear called after them :

' Snow-white and Rose-red, don't be afraid ; wait, and I'll come with you.'

Then they knew his voice and stood still.

When the bear was quite close to them his skin fell off, and a man stood beside them, all dressed in gold.

' I am a king's son,' he said, ' and have been made by that wicked little dwarf, who had stolen my riches, to roam about

the woods as a wild bear, till his death should set me free.

‘Now he is dead, and I am free.’



They were very glad to hear this. He went home with them, and after a time Snow-white married him, and Rose-

red married his brother, and they shared the great riches the dwarf had in his cave between them.

The old mother lived for many years with her children.

She carried the two rose trees with her, and they stood in front of her window, and every year they bore the finest red and white roses.

HANSEL AND GRETTTEL

PART I

ONCE upon a time, there dwelt on the edge of a large forest, a poor man with his wife and two children.

The boy was called Hansel and the girl Grettel.

He had always very little to live on, and once, when there was a great famine in the land, he could not even find them daily bread.

One night, as he was tossing about in bed full of cares, he said to his wife :

‘What’s to become of us? How are we to find food for our poor children, now that we have nothing more for ourselves?’

‘I’ll tell you what,’ said the woman; ‘early to-morrow morning we’ll take the children out into the thickest part of the wood.’

‘There we will light a fire for them and give them each a piece of bread; then we’ll go on to our work and leave them alone.’

‘They won’t be able to find their way home, and we shall thus be rid of them.’

‘No, wife,’ said her husband, ‘that I won’t do; how could I find it in my heart to leave my children alone in the wood? The wild beasts would soon come and tear them to pieces.’

‘Oh! you silly man,’ said she, ‘then we must all four die of hunger, and you may just as well go and make their coffins.’

So she left him no peace till he was willing to do what she wanted.

‘But I can’t help feeling sorry for the poor children,’ said the man.

The children, too, had not been able to sleep for hunger, and had heard what their mother had said to their father.

Grettel wept for a long time, and said to Hansel:

‘Now it’s all up with us.’

‘No, no, Grettel,’ said Hansel, ‘don’t fret yourself; I’ll be able to find a way out of the wood, no fear.’

And when the old people had fallen asleep he got up, slipped on his little coat, and stole out of the back door so softly that he was not heard.

The moon was shining clearly, and the white stones which lay in front of the house shone like bits of silver.

Hansel bent down, and filled his pocket, with as many of them, as he could cram in.

Then he went back and said to Grettel:

‘Be of good cheer, my dear little sister, and go to sleep: God will not leave us;’ and he lay down in bed again, and was soon fast asleep.

HANSEL AND GRETTEL

PART II

AT break of day, even before the sun was up, the woman came and woke the two children :

‘Get up, you lie-a-beds, we’re all going to the forest to fetch wood.’

She gave them each a bit of bread, and said :

‘There’s something for your dinner, but don’t you eat it up before, for it’s all you’ll get.’

Grettel took the bread under her apron, as Hansel had the stones in his pocket.

Then they all set out on their way to the forest.

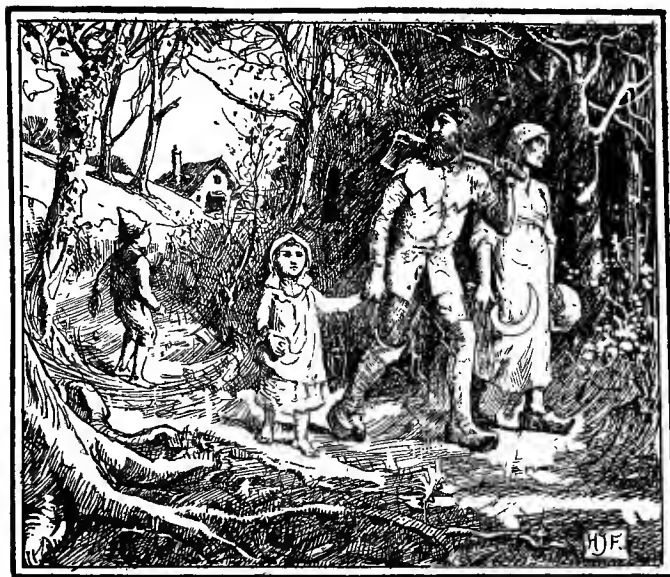
After they had walked for a little, Hansel stood still and looked back at the house, and this he did again and again.

His father saw him, and said :

‘Hansel, what are you looking at there,

and why do you always stop behind? Take care, and don't lose your footing.'

'Oh! father,' said Hansel, 'I am look-



ing back at my white kitten, which is sitting on the roof, waving me a farewell.'

The woman called out to him :

'What a silly boy you are! That isn't

your kitten, that's the sun shining on the roof.'

But Hansel had not looked back at his kitten, but had always dropped one of the white stones out of his pocket on to the path.

When they had got to the middle of the forest, the father said :

'Now, children, go and fetch a lot of wood, and I'll light a fire, that you may not feel cold.'

Hansel and Grettel heaped up wood, till they had made a pile nearly the size of a small hill.

The wood was set fire to, and when the flames leaped high the woman said :

'Now lie down at the fire, children, and rest yourselves. We are going into the forest to cut down wood. When we have done we'll come back and fetch you.'

Hansel and Grettel sat down beside the fire, and at midday ate their little bits of bread.

They could hear a sound like the strokes of an axe, so they thought their father was quite near.

But it was no axe they heard, but a bough he had tied on to a dead tree, and was blown about by the wind.

When they had sat for a long time their eyes closed, for they were very tired, and so they fell fast asleep.

When they awoke at last, it was pitch-dark. Grettel began to cry, and said:

‘How are we ever to get out of the wood?’



But Hansel cheered her up, saying: 'Wait a bit till the moon is up, and then we'll find our way sure enough.'

And when the full moon had risen, he took his sister by the hand and followed the stones, which shone like new shillings, and showed them the path.

They walked all through the night, and at break of day got to their father's house again.

They knocked at the door, and when the woman opened it she cried out:

'You bad children, what a time you've slept in the wood! we thought you were never going to come back.'

But the father was very glad, for he had begun to feel very sorry, that he had left his children behind by themselves.

And so for this time they were saved.

HANSEL AND GRETTTEL

PART III

Not long after, there was again a great want of food in the land, and the children heard their mother say to their father in bed one night :

‘Everything is eaten up once more ; we have only half a loaf in the house, and when that’s done it’s all up with us.

‘The children must be got rid of. We’ll lead them deeper into the wood this time, so that they won’t be able to find their way out again. There is no other way of saving ourselves.’

The man’s heart was very sad, and he thought :

‘Surely it would be better to share the last bite with one’s children !’

But his wife wouldn’t listen to what he had to say, and did nothing but scold him.

If a man yields once he’s done for ;

and so, because he had given in the first time, he was forced to do so the second.

But the children were awake, and had heard all that was said.

When the old people were asleep Hansel got up, and wanted to go out and pick up stones again, as he had done the first time.

But the woman had barred the door, and Hansel couldn't get out.

But he cheered his little sister by saying :

'Don't cry, Grettel, and sleep well, for God is sure to help us.'

At early dawn the woman came and made the children get up. She gave them each a bit of bread, but it was even smaller than the time before.

On the way to the wood Hansel broke it up into little bits, and every now and then he stood still and dropped a crumb on the ground.

'Hansel, what are you stopping and looking about you for?' said the father.

‘I’m looking back at my little pigeon, which is sitting on the roof waving me a farewell,’ said Hansel.

‘Silly boy,’ said the wife; ‘that isn’t your pigeon, it’s the sun shining on the roof.’

But Hansel, bit by bit, threw all his crumbs on to the path.

HANSEL AND GRETTEL

PART IV

THE woman led the children still deeper into the forest, farther than they had ever been in their lives before.

Then a big fire was lit again, and the mother said :

‘Just sit down there, children, and if you’re tired you can sleep a bit.

‘We’re going into the forest to cut down wood, and in the evening, when we

have done our work, we'll come back to fetch you.'

At noon Grettel gave half of her bread to Hansel, for he had thrown his all along their path.

Then they fell asleep, and evening passed away, but nobody came to the poor children.

They didn't awake till it was pitch-dark, and Hansel cheered his sister by saying :

'Only wait, Grettel, till the moon rises, then we shall see the bread-crumbs I threw down along the path; they will show us the way back to the house.'

When the moon rose they got up, but they found no crumbs, for the thousands of birds that fly about the woods and fields, had picked them all up.

'Never mind,' said Hansel to Grettel; 'you'll see we'll still find a way out;' but all the same they did not.

They walked about the whole night, and all the next day, from morning till

evening, but they could not find a path out of the wood.

The trees were so thick that there seemed to be no way out.

They were very hungry, too, for they had nothing to eat but a few berries, they found growing on the ground.

And at last they were so tired, that their legs would not carry them any longer. So they lay down under a tree and fell fast asleep.

HANSEL AND GRETTTEL

PART V

ON the third morning after they had left their father's house, they woke up and began again to try to find their way home.

But they only got deeper and deeper into the wood, and now they felt, that if

help did not come to them soon, they must die.

At midday, they saw a pretty little snow-white bird sitting on a branch, which sang so sweetly that they stood still to hear it.

When its song was done, it flapped its wings and flew on in front of them.

They went after it and came to a little house, on to the roof of which it flew.

When they came quite near, they saw that the house was made of bread and roofed with cakes, while the window was made of sugar.

‘Now we’ll set to,’ said Hansel, ‘and have a good feed.

‘I’ll eat a bit of the roof, and you, Grettel, can eat some of the window, which you’ll find sweet and nice.’

Hansel reached out his hand, and broke off a little bit of the roof to see what it was like, and Grettel went to the window and began to bite at it.

But a shrill voice called out from the room inside :

‘ Nibble, nibble, little mouse,
Who’s nibbling my house ? ’

The children said :

‘ ’Tis Heaven’s own child,
The tempest wild, ’

and went on eating without putting themselves about.

Hansel, who thought the roof was very good to eat, tore down a big bit of it. Grettel pushed out a whole round window-pane, and sat down the better to eat it.

All at once the door flew open and a very old lady, leaning on a staff, came out.

Hansel and Grettel were so much afraid, that she should be angry, at what they had done, that they let what they had in their hands fall.

But the old lady shook her head and said :

‘Oh, ho ! you dear children, who led



you here ? Just come in and stay with me, no ill shall befall you.’

She took them both by the hand and led them into the house.

‘What a pretty room,’ said Grettel,

‘and see what a good dinner is ready for us.’

There were nice cakes with sugar all over them, and apples and nuts.

When they had done, two pretty little white beds were got ready for them, and when Hansel and Grettel lay down in them, they felt as if they had got into heaven.

HANSEL AND GRETTTEL

PART VI

THE old woman had seemed to be most kind to them.

But she was really an old witch who had waylaid the children, and had only built the little bread house in order to lure them in.

When anyone came into her power she killed, cooked, and ate him, and had a great feast.

Now, witches have red eyes, and cannot see far, but, like beasts, they have a keen sense of smell, and know when children pass by.

When Hansel and Grettel fell into her hands she laughed, and said :

‘I’ve got them now ; they shan’t get away from me.’

Early in the morning, before the children were awake, she rose up, and when she saw them both sleeping so nicely, with their round, rosy cheeks, she said to herself :

‘That’ll be a dainty bite.’

Then she took hold of Hansel with her bony hand, and carried him into a little stable, and barred the door on him. He might scream as much as he liked, it did him no good.

Poor Hansel ! He felt sure he should never get free again.

Then she went to Grettel, shook her till she awoke, and cried :

‘Get up, you lazy-bones, fetch water

and cook something for your brother. When he's fat I'll eat him up.'

Grettel began to cry. But it was of no use; she had to do what the wicked witch bade her.

So the best food was cooked for poor Hansel, but Grettel got nothing but bits of crust.

Every morning the old woman walked out to the stable and cried:

'Hansel, put out your finger, that I may feel if you are getting fat.'

But Hansel always held out a bone, and the old dame, whose eyes were dim, couldn't see it.

It seemed like Hansel's finger to her, and she could not think why he got fat so slowly.

HANSEL AND GRETTTEL

PART VII

WHEN four weeks had passed and Hansel still kept thin, she got out of temper, and made up her mind to wait no longer.

‘Hi! Grettel,’ she called to the girl, ‘be quick and get some water. Hansel may be fat or thin, I’m going to kill him to-morrow, and cook him.’

Oh! how the poor little sister sobbed as she carried the water, and how the tears rolled down her cheeks!

‘Kind heaven help us now!’ she cried, ‘if only the wild beasts in the wood had eaten us, then at least we should have died together.’

‘Just hold your peace,’ said the old hag; ‘it won’t help you.’

Early in the morning, Grettel had to go out and hang up the kettle full of water, and light the fire.

‘First we’ll bake some bread,’ said the old dame; ‘I’ve heated the oven and made the dough.’



She pushed Grettel out to the oven, in which flames could be already seen.

‘Creep in,’ said the witch, ‘and see if it is quite hot, so that we can shove in the bread.’

For when she had got Grettel in, she meant to close the oven and let the girl bake, that she might eat her up too.

But Grettel saw what the witch meant to do, and said :

‘I don’t know how I’m to do it; how do I get in?’

‘You silly goose!’ said the hag, ‘the door is big enough; see, I could get in myself;’ and she crawled towards it, and poked her head into the oven.

Then Grettel gave her a shove that sent her right in, shut the iron door, and drew the bolt.

Oh! how she yelled! it was quite dreadful; but Grettel fled, and the wicked old witch was left to die.

HANSEL AND GRETTTEL

PART VIII

GRETTTEL ran at once to Hansel, opened the little stable-door, and cried :

‘Hansel, we are free ; the old witch is dead.’

Then Hansel sprang like a bird out of a cage, when the door is opened.

How happy they were ; they fell on each other’s necks, and jumped for joy, and kissed one another !

And as they had no longer any cause for fear, they went into the old hag’s house.

There they found, in every corner of the room, boxes with pearls and lots of gold.

‘These are even better than stones,’ said Hansel, and filled his pockets with them ; and Grettel said :

‘I, too, will bring something home ;’ and she filled her apron full.

‘But now,’ said Hansel, ‘let’s go and get well away from the witches’ wood.’

When they had walked about for some hours, they came to a big lake.

‘We can’t get over,’ said Hansel; ‘I see no bridge of any sort or kind.’

‘Yes, and there’s no ferry-boat either,’ said Grettel; ‘but look, there swims a white duck; if I ask her, she’ll help us over;’ and she called out:

‘Here are two children, mournful very,
Seeing neither bridge nor ferry;
Take us up on your white back,
And row us over, quack, quack!’

The duck swam to them, and Hansel got on her back and bade his little sister sit beside him.

‘No,’ said Grettel, ‘we should be too heavy a load for the duck; she shall carry us across one at a time.’

The good bird did this, and when they were landed safely on the other side, and had gone on for a while, they began to know where they were.

At length they saw their father's house, not very far off.

Then they set off to run, and bounding into the room, fell on their father's neck.

The man had not passed a happy



hour, since he left them in the wood, but the woman had died.

Grettel shook out her apron, so that the pearls and lumps of gold rolled about the room. And Hansel threw down one handful after the other out of his pocket.

Thus all their troubles were ended, and they all lived happily for ever after.

My story is done. See! there runs a little mouse; anyone who catches it may make himself a large fur cap out of it.



THE BRAVE LITTLE TAILOR

PART I.

ONE summer's day a little tailor sat on his table by the window.

He was a queer little man. His eyes were small and very bright.

His legs were thin, and short, and bent.

He had red hair, which stood upright all over his head. But he had a very loud, deep voice.

He felt very happy, and sewed for dear life.

As he was sitting thus, a poor woman came down the street, calling out: 'Good jam to sell, good jam to sell!'

This sounded sweetly in the tailor's ears. He put his little head out of the window, and shouted:

'Up here, my good woman, and you'll find a man who wants to buy.'

So the woman came up the three flights of stairs, with her heavy basket to the tailor's room.

He made her spread out all the pots in a row before him.

He looked into them all, lifted them up and smelt them, and said at last :

'This jam seems good, weigh me four ounces of it, my good woman ; and even if it's a little more than that I'll take it.'

The woman, who had hoped to sell a lot to him, gave him what he wanted, but went away very angry.

'Now Heaven shall bless this jam for my use,' cried the little tailor, 'and it shall feed me and make me strong.'

He took some bread out of a cupboard, cut a slice off the loaf, and spread the jam on it.

'That won't taste amiss,' he said ; 'but I'll finish that coat first before I take a bite.'

He placed the bread beside him, and went on sewing.

Stitch! Stitch! How his needle flew through the cloth, for the faster he worked, the sooner he would have his meal.

Out of the lightness of his heart, he kept on making his stitches bigger and bigger.

THE BRAVE LITTLE TAILOR

PART II

IN the meantime the smell of the sweet jam rose to the ceiling, where heaps of flies were sitting.

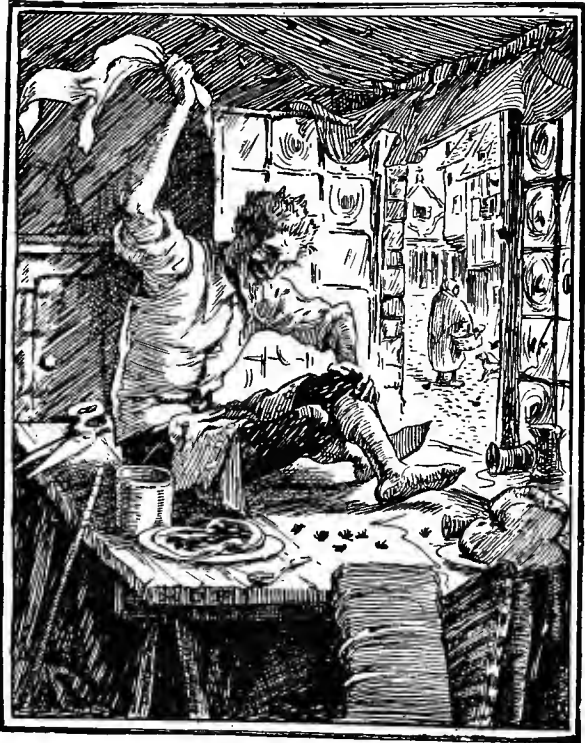
They liked the smell of it so much, that they swarmed on to it in masses.

‘Ha! who asked you to come to the feast?’ said the tailor, and drove them away.

But the flies, who did not know what he said, would not be warned off, and came back again in even greater numbers.

They were so thick, that the little tailor could not have stuck his needle into the bread, without hurting one of them.

At last the little tailor reached out for a duster, and saying :



‘ Wait, and I’ll give it to you,’ he beat them with it.

When he left off, he counted the slain.

There were no fewer than seven dead before him, lying on their backs with their feet turned up.

‘What a brave fellow I am!’ said he, and was filled with pride at his own courage. ‘The whole town must know about this.’

So in great haste the little tailor cut out a girdle, hemmed it, and sewed on some big letters: ‘Seven at a blow.’

‘What did I say, the town? no, the whole world shall hear of it,’ he said; and his heart beat for joy as a lamb wags his tail.

THE BRAVE LITTLE TAILOR

PART III

THE tailor tied the girdle round his waist, and set out into the wide world.

He thought his workroom was too small a place, for such a brave man as he.

Before he set forth he looked round

about him, to see if there was anything in the house, he could take with him.

But he found nothing except an old cheese, which he took with him.

In front of the house he saw a bird, that had been caught in some bushes, and this he put into his bag beside the cheese.

Then he went on his way merrily, and being very light he never felt tired.

His way led up a hill, on the top of which sat a strong giant, who was gazing over the country that lay about him.

He was big enough to eat the little tailor at a meal, or to kill him with one blow of his big hand.

The little tailor went up to him, and said :

‘Good-day, friend ; there you sit at your ease, looking at the whole wide world. I’m just on my way there. What do you say to going with me ?’

The giant looked with scorn at the tailor, and said :

‘What a poor little fellow you are !’

‘That’s a good joke,’ said the little tailor, and opening his coat he showed the giant the girdle.

‘There now, you can read what sort of a fellow I am.’

The giant read: ‘Seven at a blow;’ and thinking they were men the tailor had slain, he began to think more of the little man.

But first he thought he’d test him. So taking up a stone in his hand, he squeezed it till some drops of water ran out.

‘Now you do the same,’ said the giant, ‘if you really wish to be thought strong.’

‘Is that all?’ said the little tailor; ‘that’s child’s play to me.’

So he dived into his bag, brought out the cheese, and pressed it till the whey ran out.

‘My squeeze was a better one than yours,’ said he.

The giant didn’t know what to say, for he did not think the little fellow could have done it.

THE BRAVE LITTLE TAILOR

PART IV

To prove him again, the giant lifted a stone and threw it so high, that the eye could hardly follow it.

‘Now, my little pigmy, let me see you do that.’

‘Well thrown,’ said the tailor; ‘but after all, your stone fell to the ground; I’ll throw one that won’t come down at all.’

He put his hand into his bag again, and grasping the bird in his hand, he threw it up into the air.

The bird, only too glad to be free, flew up into the sky, never to come back again.

You must know that the giant had weak eyes, and could not tell a stone from a bird.

‘Well, what do you think of that, my friend?’ asked the tailor.

‘You can throw, no doubt,’ said the giant; ‘but now let’s see if you can carry a big weight.’

With these words he led the tailor to



a huge oak-tree, which had been felled to the ground, and said :

‘If you are strong enough, help me to carry the tree out of the wood.’

‘Of course I will,’ said the little tailor : just you take the trunk on your back ;

I'll bear the top and branches, which is the heaviest part.'

The giant laid the trunk on his back, but the tailor sat at his ease among the branches.

So the giant, who couldn't see what was going on behind him, had to carry the whole tree, and the little tailor as well.

There he sat behind as gay as a bird, and whistling a tune, as if carrying the tree were mere sport.

'This is rare fun,' said the little tailor to himself. 'This kind of thing just suits me.'

The giant, after dragging the heavy weight for some time, could get on no further, and shouted out:

'Hi! I must let the tree fall.'

The tailor sprang down, took hold of the tree with both hands, as if he had carried it the whole way, and said to the giant:

'Fancy a big lout like you not being able to carry a tree!'

THE BRAVE LITTLE TAILOR

PART V

So they went on their way. As they passed by a cherry-tree the giant grasped the top of it, where the ripest fruit hung. He gave the branches into the tailor's hand, and bade him eat.

But the little tailor was far too weak to hold the tree down, and when the giant let go, the tree swung back into the air, bearing the little tailor with it.

When he had fallen to the ground again without hurting himself, the giant said :

‘What! do you mean to tell me you haven't the strength to hold down a twig?’

‘It wasn't strength that was wanting,’ said the tailor; ‘do you think that would have been anything for a man who has killed seven at a blow?’

‘I jumped over the tree because the huntsmen are shooting among the branches near us. Do you do the like, if you dare.’

The giant gave a big jump, but couldn’t get over the tree.

He stuck fast in the branches, so that here, too, the little tailor had the better of him.

‘Well, you are a fine fellow, after all,’ said the giant; ‘come and spend a night with us in our cave.’

The little tailor said he would be very glad to do so.

He went on with his friend till they reached a cave, where six other giants were sitting round a fire.

Each was holding a roast sheep in his hand, of which he was eating.

The little tailor looked about him, and thought:

‘Yes, there is more room to turn round in here than in my workshop.’

The giant showed him a bed, and bade him lie down and have a good sleep.

But the bed was too big for the little tailor, so he didn't get into it, but crept away into the corner.

Besides, the little tailor did not feel very safe among so many giants.



At midnight, when the giant thought the little tailor was fast asleep, he rose up, and taking his big iron walking-stick, he broke the bed in two with a blow, and

thought he had made an end of the little tailor.

But the little tailor was quite safe in his corner.

At early dawn the giants went off to the wood, and quite forgot about the little tailor, till all at once they met him walking along as happy as ever.

The giants were very much afraid at the sight, and, fearful lest he should slay them, they all ran away as fast as their legs would take them.

THE BRAVE LITTLE TAILOR

PART VI

‘HA! ha!’ said the little tailor. ‘My body is not very big, to be sure, but it’s the big brain that tells most in the long run.’

So he went on his way alone. After he had gone on for a long time, he came

to the courtyard of a king's palace. Feeling tired, he lay down on the grass and fell asleep.

While he lay there the people came, and, looking him all over, read on his girdle :

‘Seven at a blow.’

‘Oh!’ they said, ‘what can this great hero of a hundred fights want in our peaceful land? He must indeed be a mighty man.’

They went and told the King about him, and said what a useful man he would be in time of war, and that it would be well to have him at any price.

This pleased the King. So he sent one of his men down to the little tailor, to ask him, when he awoke, if he would lead the army for him.

But the tailor was still asleep, and so the man stood by his side, and waited till he opened his eyes.

Then he told him what the King wished.

‘That’s the very thing I came here

for,' he said; 'I am quite ready to fight for the King.'

So the King gave him an army to lead, and a fine house of his own to live in.

But the King's old friends were angry, that he should think so much of the little tailor, and wished him a thousand miles away.

'What's to come of it all?' they asked each other; 'if we quarrel with him, he'll let out at us, and at every blow seven will fall. There'll soon be an end of us.'

THE BRAVE LITTLE TAILOR

PART VII

So they made up their minds to go in a body to the King, and to say that they would not fight for him, unless he sent the little tailor away.

'We are not made,' they said, 'to hold

out against a man who kills seven at a blow.'

The King did not wish to lose all his faithful servants for the sake of one man. He began to wish that he had never set eyes on him, or that he could get rid of him.

But he didn't dare to send him away, for he feared he might kill him along with his people, and so he king in his place.

He thought long and deeply over the matter, and at last made up his mind what to do.

He sent to the tailor and told him that, seeing what a great and warlike hero he was, he was about to make him an offer.

In a great wood of his kingdom there dwelt two giants, who did much harm.

They robbed, killed, and burnt everything about them. No one could go near them without risking his life.

But if he could kill these two giants,

he should have his only daughter for a wife, and half his kingdom as well.

He might have a hundred horsemen, too, to back him up.

‘That’s the very thing for a man like me,’ thought the little tailor; ‘one doesn’t get the offer of a lovely princess and half a kingdom every day.’

‘Done with you,’ he said; ‘I’ll soon put an end to the giants. But I haven’t the smallest need of your hundred horsemen.’

‘A fellow who can slay seven men at a blow need not be afraid of two.’

But the King thought that the giants would be sure to kill the little tailor.

THE BRAVE LITTLE TAILOR

PART VIII

THE little tailor set out, and the hundred horsemen rode behind him.

When he came to the edge of the wood, he said to the horsemen :

‘You wait here; I’ll kill the giants by myself;’ and he went on into the wood, casting his sharp little eyes right and left about him.

After a while he saw the two giants lying asleep under a tree, and snoring till the very boughs bent with the breeze.

They were very big and ugly, and looked so fierce that the little tailor said softly to himself: ‘It’s a good job for me that they are fast asleep.’

The little tailor lost no time in filling his bag with stones, and then climbed up the tree under which they lay.

When he got to about the middle of it, he slipped along a branch till he sat just above the sleepers.

He then threw down one stone after the other, and hit the nearest giant on the nose.

The giant felt nothing for a long time, but at last he woke up and said to his friend :

‘What did you strike me for?’

‘I didn’t strike you,’ said the other, ‘you must be dreaming.’

They both lay down to sleep again. Then the tailor threw down a stone and hit the other giant in the eye.

He at once sprang up and cried:

‘What’s that for? Why did you throw a stone at me?’

‘I didn’t throw anything,’ growled the first one.

They talked on for a time, till, as both were tired, they made up the matter and fell asleep again.

THE BRAVE LITTLE TAILOR

PART IX

THE little tailor began his game once more, and flung the largest stone he could find in his bag with all his force, and hit the first giant on the chest.

‘This is too much of a good thing!’ he cried, and springing up like a mad-

man, he dashed his friend against a tree with all his might.

He gave, however, as good as he got,



and they became so angry, that they tore up trees and beat each other with them, till they both fell dead at once on the ground.

Then the little tailor jumped down.

‘It’s a mercy,’ he said, ‘that they didn’t root up the tree on which I was perched.

‘I should have had to jump on to another, which, nimble though I am, would have been no easy job.’

He drew his sword, and gave each of the giants a very fine thrust or two on the breast, and then went to the horsemen and said :

‘The deed is done, I’ve put an end to the two of them ; but it has been no easy matter, for they even tore up trees to fight me with.

‘But all that’s of no use against one who slays seven men at a blow.’

‘Weren’t you hurt?’ asked the horsemen.

‘No fear,’ said the tailor ; ‘they haven’t touched a hair of my head.’

But the horsemen wouldn’t believe him till they rode into the wood, and found the giants lying in their blood, and the trees all around torn up by the roots.

THE BRAVE LITTLE TAILOR

PART X

THE little tailor now went to the King and said, that he had come to marry his daughter.

But the King wanted to get rid of him all the more, and thought of another plan to get him killed.

‘Before you have the hand of my daughter and half my kingdom,’ he said to him, ‘you must do another great deed.

‘A unicorn is running about loose in the wood, and doing much harm; you must first catch it.’

‘I’m even less afraid of one unicorn than of two giants; “Seven at a blow,” that’s my motto,’ said the little tailor.

He took a piece of cord and an axe with him, went out to the wood, and again told the men who had been sent with him to wait outside.

He had not to hunt long, for the

unicorn soon passed by, and, on seeing the tailor, ran at him as though it were going to spike him on the spot.

'Gently, gently,' said he, 'not so fast, my friend;' and, standing still, he waited till the beast was quite near, when he sprang lightly behind a tree.



The unicorn ran with all its force against the tree, and rammed its horn so firmly into the trunk, that it had no strength left to pull it out again.

'Now I've caught my bird,' said the tailor, and he came out from behind the tree.

He placed the cord round its neck first, then struck the horn out of the

tree with his axe, and when everything was in order, he led the beast before the King.

THE BRAVE LITTLE TAILOR

PART XI

STILL the King didn't want to give him his daughter, and gave him a third task to do.

The tailor was to catch a wild boar for him, that did a great deal of harm in the wood; and he might have the huntsmen to help him.

'Of course I will catch him,' said the tailor; 'that's mere child's play.'

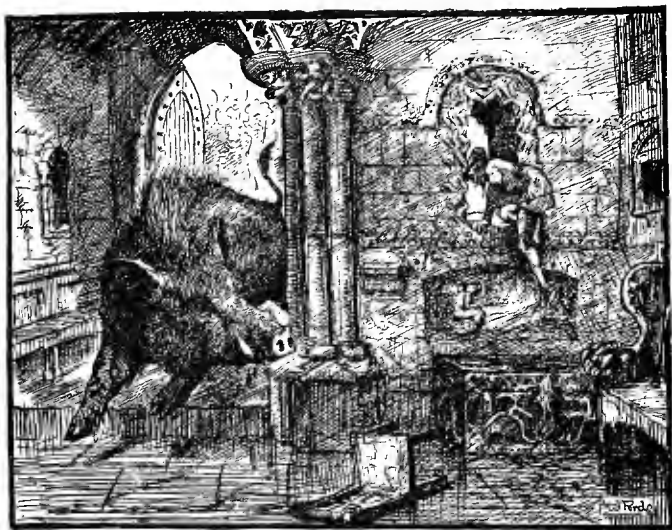
But he didn't take the huntsmen into the wood with him, and they were well enough pleased to stay behind.

For the wild boar had often hurt them so much, that they did not want to go near him again.

As soon as the boar saw the tailor, it ran at him with foaming mouth and gleaming teeth, and tried to knock him down.

The little tailor ran away as fast as he could, and the boar after him.

Over and over again the boar thought he had got him, but each time the little tailor got out of his way.



At last our little friend ran into a church that stood near, and got out of the window again with a jump.

The boar went after him into the

church, but the tailor ran round to the door, and closed it fast.

So the boar was caught, for it was far too heavy to spring out of the window.

The little tailor called the huntsmen, so that they might see the boar with their own eyes.

Then the hero went off to the King, who was bound now, whether he liked it or not, to keep his promise, and hand him over his daughter and half his kingdom.

Had he known that it was only a little tailor who stood before him, it would have gone even more to his heart.

So the little tailor married the King's daughter, and the tailor became a king.

THE BRAVE LITTLE TAILOR

PART XII

AFTER a time the Queen heard her husband saying one night in his sleep :

‘My lad, make that coat and patch those trousers, or I’ll box your ears.’

Thus she learnt in what rank the little tailor had been born.

The next day she poured forth her woes to her father, and begged him to help her to get rid of a husband, who was nothing more nor less than a tailor.

The King cheered her, and said :

‘Leave your bedroom door open to-night. My servants shall stand outside, and when your husband is fast asleep they shall enter, bind him fast, and carry him on to a ship, which shall sail away out into the wide ocean.’

The Queen was well pleased with this.

But the tailor’s man, who had heard everything, was very fond of his young master.

So he went to him and told him what he had heard.

‘I’ll soon put a stop to this,’ said the tailor.

That night he and his wife went to bed at the usual time.

When she thought he had fallen asleep she got up, opened the door, and then lay down again.

The little tailor, who had only shut his eyes, so as to make his wife think he was asleep, began to call out in a clear voice :

‘My lad, make that coat and patch those trousers, or I’ll box your ears.

‘I have killed seven at a blow, slain two giants, taken a unicorn, and caught a wild boar, then why should I be afraid of those men standing outside my door?’

The men, when they heard the tailor saying these words, fled as if a wild army was after them, and didn’t dare go near him again.

After this no one dare say a word against the little tailor, or try to harm him in any way.

So the little tailor was a king all the days of his life.



APPENDIX



LITTLE RED RIDING-HOOD

PART I.—Pp. 5 to 7.

ask'-ed	cakes	Gaf'-fer	near'-est
be-cause'	car'-ry	grand'-ma	pret'-ti-est
be-yond'	do'-ted	grand'-moth-er	rid'-ing
bunch'-es	durst	harm	soon'-est
but'-ter-flies	flow'-ers	mam-ma'	through

LITTLE RED RIDING-HOOD

PART II.—Pp. 8 to 11.

a-fraid'	grand'-child	speak'-ing	wait'-ed
ate	hoarse	sprang	wick'-ed
bob'-bin	knock'-ed	stool	wolf
brought	latch	touch'-ed	wo'-man
clothes	mo'-ment	voice	young'-est

TOADS AND DIAMONDS

PART I.—Pp. 12 to 16.

daugh'-ter	Fan'-ny	min'-ute	rins'-ing
di'-a-mond	forc'-ed	nas'-ty	sil'-ver
drop'-ping	grumb'-ling	par'-don	speak'-ing
eas'-ier	hith'-er	pearls	sweet'-ness
eld'-est	kitch'-en	pret'-ty	tem'-per
fai'-ry	man'-ners	proud	twice

TOADS AND DIAMONDS

PART II.—Pp. 16 to 19.

an'-gry	man'-ner-ly	rude'-ness	sup-pose'
brought	pal'-ace	sau'-cy	thence
cor'-ner	pert	serve	wear'-ing
love'-ly	prin'-cess	snake	wretch

SNOW-WHITE AND ROSE-RED

PART I.—Pp.^e 20 to 22.

an'-gel	cab'-bage	gar'-den	roam'-ed
an'-i-mals	cheer'-ful	mer'-ri-ly	shin'-ing
ber'-ries	chil'-dren	pick'-ing	sweet'-est
branch'-es	front	qui'-et-er	what-ev'-er

SNOW-WHITE AND ROSE-RED

PART II.—Pp. 23 to 26.

bleat	ket'-tle	rub'-bed	sprang
bunch	laugh'-ed	scream'-ed	sum'-mer
clean	neat	shut'-ters	tuck'-ed
flap'-ped	quick'-ly	span	un-bar'

SNOW-WHITE AND ROSE-RED

PART III.—Pp. 26 to 28.

brought	eas'-i-ly	growl'-ed	trot'-ted
dawn'-ed	fear'-ful	pranks	warm'-ed
dwarfs	fro'-zen	shel'-ter	wick'-ed

SNOW-WHITE AND ROSE-RED

PART IV.—Pp. 29 to 32.

beard	glar'-ed	kitch'-en	snap'-ped
cleft	greed'-y	piece	sprang
coarse	hid'-den	pock'-et	struck
cra'-zy	hur'-ry	scis'-sors	swung
driv'-en	jam'-med	seiz'-ed	wedge
fi'-er-y	jump'-ing	slip'-per-y	wretch'-es

SNOW-WHITE AND ROSE-RED

PART V.—Pp. 32 to 36.

beard	fel'-low	grass'-hop-per	mud'-dle
dan'-ger	fish'-ing	heath	nee'-dles
drag'-ged	fol'-low	hope'-less	shreds
drawn	for'-ward	man'-ners	thread
e-nough'	fright	move'-ment	yell'-ed

SNOW-WHITE AND ROSE-RED

PART VI.—Pp. 37 to 40.

bro'-ther	gap'-ing	mar'-ri-ed	stol'-en
car'-ri-ed	gaz'-ed	roam	trot'-ted
dress'-ed	glean'-ed	shar'-ed	win'-dow

HANSEL AND GRETTTEL

PART I.—Pp. 41 to 43.

a-sleep'	fret	peo'-ple	slip'-ped
cof'-fins	front	piec'-es	sor'-ry
dai'-ly	hun'-ger	pock'-et	stole
edge	hus'-band	sil'-ly	toss'-ing
fam'-ine	our-selves'	sil'-ver	wo'-man

HANSEL AND GRETTTEL

PART II.—Pp. 44 to 48.

a'-pron	din'-ner	foot'-ing	knock'-ed
be-hind'	e-nough'	for'-est	pitch
blown	fare'-well	heap'-ed	strokes
bough	fol'-low-ed	kit'-ten	wav'-ing

HANSEL AND GRETTTEL

PART III.—Pp. 49 to 51.

bar'-red	eat'-en	list'-en	scold
drop'-ped	ev'-en-ly	morn'-ing	share
ear'-ly	forc'-ed	pig'-eon	yields

HANSEL AND GRETTTEL

PART IV.—Pp. 51 to 53.

be-cause'	crumb	ground	tir'-ed
ber'-ries	far'-ther	hun'-gry	sis'-ter
chil'-dren	fields	thou'-sands	walk'-ed

HANSEL AND GRETTTEL

PART V.—Pp. 53 to 57.

ap'-ples	din'-ner	nib'-ble	sweet'-ly
be-fall'	flap'-ped	pret'-ty	tem'-pest
branch	learn'-ing	roof'-ed	them-selves'
bread	mouse	shrill	win'-dow

HANSEL AND GRETTEL

PART VI.—Pp. 57 to 59.

bo'-ny	cheeks	laz'-y	sta'-ble
built	crust	nice'-ly	way-laid'
car'-ri-ed	dain'-ty	re'-al-ly	witch

HANSEL AND GRETTEL

PART VII.—Pp. 60 to 62.

crawl'-ed	dread'-ful	peo'-ple	tem'-per
creep	ket'-tle	pok'-ed	to-geth'-er
dough	ov'-en	sob'-bed	yell'-ed

HANSEL AND GRETTEL

PART VIII.—Pp. 63 to 66.

a-cross'	fer'-ry-boat	o'-pen-ed	quack
a'-pron	hap'-pi-ly	mourn'-ful	safe'-ly
bridge	jump'-ed	pearls	sis'-ter
ei'-ther	kiss'-ed	pock'-et	trou'-bles

THE BRAVE LITTLE TAILOR

PART I.—Pp. 67 to 69.

a-miss'	flights	slice	sum'-mer
bas'-ket	mean'-time	sound'-ed	ta'-ble
cup'-board	sew'-ed	spread	tai'-lor
fin'-ish	shout'-ed	stitch'-es	win'-dow

*LITTLE RED RIDING-HOOD**THE BRAVE LITTLE TAILOR*

PART II.—Pp. 69 to 71.

ceil'-ing	fast'-er	mass'-es	swarm'-ed
cour'-age	gir'-dle	reach'-ed	warn'-ed
dust'-er	hem'-med	slain	work'-ed

THE BRAVE LITTLE TAILOR

PART III.—Pp. 71 to 73.

caught	ex-cept'	gaz'-ing	scorn
cheese	fel'-low	gi'-ant	squeez'-ed
div'-ed	front	mer'-ri-ly	waist

THE BRAVE LITTLE TAILOR

PART IV.—Pp. 74 to 76.

branch'-es	fan'-cy	grasp'-ing	sport
car'-ri-ed	fell'-ed	hea'-vi-est	thrown
car'-ry	friend	huge	trunk
doubt	fur'-ther	lout	whist'-ling

THE BRAVE LITTLE TAILOR

PART V.—Pp. 77 to 80.

a-sleep'	friend	hurt'-ing	rip'-est
cher'-ry	fruit	jump'-ed	roast
cor'-ner	grasp'-ed	mid'-night	sev'-en
crept	hunts'-men	quite	thought

THE BRAVE LITTLE TAILOR

PART VI.—Pp. 80 to 82.

a-woke'	gir'-dle	pleas'-ed	read'-y
court'-yard	might'-y	prin'-cess	thou'-sand
flights	pal'-ace	quar'-rel	use'-ful

THE BRAVE LITTLE TAILOR

PART VII.—Pp. 82 to 84.

burnt	fear'-ed	hun'-dred	risk'-ing
daugh'-ter	friends	kill'-ed	ser'-vants
eyes	he'-ro	king'-dom	thought
faith'-ful	horse'-men	peo'-ple	war'-like

THE BRAVE LITTLE TAILOR

PART VIII.—Pp. 84 to 86.

boughs	climb'-ed	friend	slip'-ped
branch	dream'-ing.	growl'-ed	snor'-ing
breeze	fierce	mid'-dle	sprang
cast'-ing	first	sleep'-ers	ug'-ly

THE BRAVE LITTLE TAILOR

PART IX.—Pp. 86 to 88.

an'-gry	climb'-ed	mer'-cy	roots
be-lieve'	flung	nim'-ble	sword
breast	force	perch'-ed	thrust
chest	ly'-ing	spring'-ing	touch'-ed

*LITTLE RED RIDING-HOOD**THE BRAVE LITTLE TAILOR*

PART X.—Pp. 89 to 91.

axe	firm'-ly	mot'-to	spike
be-hind'	friend	pass'-ed	strength
catch	hea'-vy	piece	though
cord	loose	ram'-med	u'-ni-corn
daugh'-ter	mar'-ry	run'-ning	wait'-ed

THE BRAVE LITTLE TAILOR

PART XI.—Pp. 91 to 93.

boar	eyes	hurt	task
caught	foam'-ing	knock	teeth
church	gleam'-ing	known	third
daugh'-ter	hea'-vy	pleas'-ed	tried
e-nough'	he'-ro	prom'-ise	wind'-ow

THE BRAVE LITTLE TAILOR

PART XII.—Pp. 93 to 96.

bed'-room	harm	o'-cean	ser'-vants
beg'-ged	heard	o'-pen-ed	trow'-sers
bound	hus'-band	patch	voice
cheer'-ful	learnt	pour'-ed	wh'e'-ther
en'-ter	mar'-ri-ed	rank	woes

